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# Angels Versus Demons



angels

demons

fantasy

136 1 8

## Chapter 1 by Ella

My stud was galloping through the grove, thin branches scourging our bodies. I lead him towards a quick flowing stream, slowing him down on the way. Birds were chirping a happy song, that was echoing all around the spinney, the infinite blue sky reflecting in the crystal clear water.

I dismounted Cerebrum, patting its side. "Good boy, stay here." I told him, using my powers to reach his mind, sending him calming images. The stud snorted, then looked at me, his smart mind reflecting in his eyes. A smile rose upon my face, but I tied it against the tree anyway. Then I took my satchel, bow, arrows and went off with the flow.

I rummaged through my satchel, pulling out a piece of parchment. The map on it had a path drawn onto it and although I already knew it like the back of my hand I still went through it once more.

"Follow the stream until twilight comes, turn to south, make one hundred steps, when you reach the Elder tree turn around three times, then run to the cliff, there you shall find the purest heart

of all the rooms." I followed the instructions like so many times before, impatiently walking towards my destiny. I ran my finger down my chest, my hair, hoping my tangled hazelnut curls wouldn't look too bad. When I reached the Elder tree I felt heat rushing to my cheeks, when I twirled around I saw a figure standing before me.

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But when I reached the cliff, disappointment started to burn in my chest. There was no sign of the purest heart. Suddenly I heard a cold laugh behind my back. I froze on my place, feeling shivers run down my spine. My mind was already connecting dots, but I was too afraid to admit what happened to myself. Mortimus stifled his laugh, circling me. I stared into the blood red eyes of the demon in front of me angrily.

"What have you done to him?" I asked with the courage that was left in me. He smirked maliciously.

"Your angel is in my hands now."

## Chapter 2 by Ray



It was true. The angel, whose name I did not know, was bound by glowing red chains, seemingly made of pure energy. Mortimus laughed as he walked around me. His gaze seemingly burning into my soul as he looked upon me.

"If you are going to take him, it would be wise to do it now," Mortimus said with a sly grin on his morbid looking face.

"Do not antagonize me demon," I stated with a great deal of fear and care. I knew very well that I was no match for a demon. I had some magical skills, a simple mage, but nothing compared to the power of a fallen. Demons who controlled the fires of hell itself.

"I can see in your mind you want to strike me down," he said stepping back as to give room for me to strike him. Basically he was daring me

The thought crossed my mind for a second, then I caught my senses. "Mortimus you know you are just starting an early war that would destroy our lands. There is no need!" I tried go plead with him.

Fire began to envelope his hands and he tossed a fireball back, "Do you think kind cares about

your world and you pathetic beings you basic monkeys." He took the fireball he was juggling in his hands and threw it towards the ground. It burst into flames and was incinerated. "We wanted to destroy the first demons we created but were not allowed. The Head has other ideals," the demon said with a look of anger and a fire burning up inside him.

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I was beginning to lose all hope and believed my life force was about to come to an abrupt end. Suddenly the sky's began to rumble, likening to a thousand thunderstorms. The hair's on the back of my neck as well as on my head began to rise. The heaven's above split wide open and a beautiful, brilliant light struck the earth. At the same time there was a bolt of lightning, all while the steady sound of a hundred stallions running in alignment. Inside the light was a majestic figure kneeling. It glowed brighter then the light that surrounded it. The being wore armor that slightly blinded me as I looked upon it. Instantly a set of radiant wings spread like the wings of a giant sphinx.

Its head slowly raised and it stated in a booming voice, "YOU WILL LET MY BROTHER GO, FALLEN!"

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